

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. VII.

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

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And way ports, West Coast of Prince
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And a Happy and Prosperous
New Year!

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Howkan, Copper Mt.,
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repaired substantially and at Reason-
able Rates.
Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The Sentinel Readers.

Happy New Year!
C. S. Hubbell made an excellent
Santa Claus.
Mrs. George F. Barnes is in very
poor health.

Mrs. W. D. Grant was quite ill
Saturday last.

You want new stationery for
1903, and the SENTINEL office can
furnish it to you.

The teachers and pupils of the
public schools are taking a rest
until Monday next.

Capt. Callbreath is in Juneau
circulating a petition to Congress
for the passage of his fish bill.

Mr. M. J. Kinney who has been
out prospecting the past four months
returned last week, looking well,
and probably remain here for the
balance of the winter.

There were a number of private
Christmas trees at home in town
on Christmas eve, and the hearts
of the children were made glad
thereat.

The Helen Payne came in Sun-
day afternoon, minus her life-boat
that was washed overboard while
crossing the straits—her lashings
being broken like twine strings.

While splitting wood with a
hatchet, Saturday Evening, Steve
Chernoff made a mislick and stuck
the point of the hatchet into his
right foot, making an ugly wound
that required three stitches to close.

Did you hear the natives singing
their Christmas songs, just after
midnight Christmas morning. It
sounded beautiful—even if mercury
was hovering down about zero.

The Cottage City came in from
the north through a blinding flurry
of snow, at 2 p. m. Sunday, and an
hour later was followed by the City
of Seattle from the south. Both
vessels had fared roughly in the
gale of the night before, the Cot-
tage losing an anchor near the
Taku and the Seattle losing two
anchors trying to remain off Mary
Island. Captain Jansen said it
was the roughest he had ever seen
in the canal. The Cottage left
south at midnight and the Seattle
started north at 8 a. m. Monday.

Capt. T. A. Wilson took passage
on the Cottage city for his trip be-
low.

J. T. Waters left on the Cottage
City, Sunday for a trip to Seattle
and other points, below.

The Tidings came in at noon Sun-
day, after an absence of thirteen
days, bringing mail and several pas-
sengers from Prince of Wales and
Woodsy. She had a very stormy
and cold passage.

The Neck-Tie party at Collins'
hall, Christmas Eve, was well at-
tended and proved very enjoyable.
The Wrangell Cornet Band played
several airs, and a collection was
taken up for them, netting the boys
several dollars.

Laundryman Cook was foolish
enough to split wood instead of hav-
ing Mrs. Cook do it, one of the cold
mornings last week and had a frozen
finger for it. He had a wet
cloth on his finger and neglected to
remove it while he was out, and
this was the cause of it.

The Knights of King Arthur
spent a pleasant evening at the
parsonage last Friday. The sec-
ond degree was conferred on a
number; they had readings and
other social amusements and en-
joyed the taffy made by Mr. Cor-
ser. The boys enter into the work
of the Order with much zeal.

Poor old "Uncle John" Finlay-
son met with misfortune again
Christmas night. He had been to
the New York Kitchen at a late
hour for lunch, and when he went
out walked off the roadway, falling
about six feet to the rocky beach
below. Stunned, he was there for
some time till H. D. Campbell
heard his cries for help and went
to the rescue of the poor old man
and carried him into his house.

He was pretty badly bruised up,
but not seriously injured, and by
careful nursing was able to be tak-
en to his home on Church street
in a day or two, and his many
friends are pleased to know that he
is getting on all right. This is the
second time "Uncle John" has fal-
len in a like manner the past year,
having gone off the walk by the
postoffice about a year ago, and it
is mighty tough usage for a man
92 years old. Dr. Stanton says
he's going to have a committee ap-
pointed to keep him from falling
next Christmas.

The white Sunday School has an
average attendance of 55.

There is a certain class of news
that does not belong to the public,
except so far as general gossip car-
ries it. The SENTINEL begs to be
excused.

Attorney Rodman left for Ketch-
ikan by the Cottage. The accounts
of Reid and Sylvester and Wilson
and Sylvester are in the hands of
an accountant and as soon as they
are straightened out, Mr. Rodman
will return and look further into
the estate.

The two Georges—Looker and
Edson—and Elmer Prescott came
sailing into port Friday evening
just one day late to enjoy Christmas
festivities. They tried to make it
by Thursday, leaving Carter bay
Sunday; but head winds held them
back, besides they had to lie in
shelter one day. The boys have
been working hard and have a nice
raft of logs in to show for their labor.
They will spend New Years in town,
and the first favorable wind will
see them off again.

C. H. Munro and Peter McKay
reached town Christmas day, from
Etolin Island where they have been
logging. They had quite an expe-
rience in getting out. The bay was
frozen over and they had to im-
provise a sled upon which to haul
their boat for some distance over
the ice. And the worst of it was
they ran out of provisions, having
not enough left for one hungry man
when they reached port. But they
were good-natured at being alive
and well.

The people of Wrangell are good
natured and seldom complain un-
less there is good reason for it; but
one of these days there will be the
blindest kicking and shaking up
of the old dry bones that has late-
ly occurred if there is not an im-
provement in mail and freight
matters. It is no uncommon thing
but almost a regular practice for
boats to carry sacks of Wrangell
mail by here in going north, dump
it off at Juneau and let it get back
when it can. This often causes
great inconvenience, many times
damage. Uncle Sam pays a good
sum for carrying the mail over
this route, and expects a good ser-
vice to all the people; and the citi-
zens of Wrangell should act as a
unit in insisting that the careless
handling of their mail cease.

Christmas day at Wrangell proved
a very pleasant one. The air
was full of frost, but its crispness
seemed to put life in the people, and
the "Merry Christmas" greetings
on every hand were spoken with a
fervor that showed that all meant
it. The Band was out and seren-
aded a few of our many business
houses. As far as the reporter was
able to see everybody was on their
good behavior and orderly. There
were plenty of turkeys and chick-
ens in town and there was no need
of any one passing the dinner hour
in hunger. The SENTINEL believes
all enjoyed the day.

The Christmas by the Sunday
schools Christmas night was one
of the neatest little affairs ever en-
joyed in Wrangell. The Church was
crowded with a gathering who were
deeply interested in the program
furnished by the bright-eyed little
children with their smiling and
cheerful faces, and all carried out
well their part. And the beauty of
the program was it was carried
through with a snap rendering it
less tiresome than is usual the case.
There were presents for all scholars
of the schools and Santa Claus
swelled the list and pleased the lit-
tle folks. It was good to be there.

In the British Colonist of Victoria
B. C., of Oct. 4th, 1876, handed us
by T. J. Case, we find Fort Wrangel
mentioned conspicuously in several
places. At that time from the way
the items read the Cassiar country
was booming, and Wrangell seems
to have been enjoying her share of
prosperity made possible by the
richness of the up-river section.
For instance, the Colonist chronicles
the fact that the steamer Glenora
had arrived with 30 white passen-
gers and 35 chinamen on board and
reporting that the Gussie Telfair
would soon be down, bringing 200
men from Fort Wrangel. Later the
Gussie Telfair arrived down with
119 passengers and \$150,000 in gold
dust, and the purser reported that
"things were brisk at Wrangell."
On Oct. 3rd the steamer Grappler
reached Victoria with 60 passengers
and a considerable amount of gold
dust. This paper of 26 years ago
must indeed prove interesting read-
ing to old timers of this section,
who would have many familiar in-
cidents and names brought to their
minds.

Changeable weather.

More About Ourselves.

A. V. R. Snyder, who some months
ago went to Alaska as a deputy col-
lector of customs, has thrown off
the burdensome yoke of Federal of-
ficialism, and again entered the
newspaper field. He has just es-
tablished the SENTINEL at Wrangell
Alaska. "Al" can't quit the news-
papers business any more than the
average man can quit the use of to-
bacco; and his latest move goes to
prove the assertion; "Once a print-
er, always a printer." His friends
in this section wish him abundant
success.—North Yamhill (Or.) Re-
cord.

A. V. R. Snyder, a former well-
known editor and publisher in Ore-
gon, late of McMinnville, has com-
menced publication of the ALASKA
SENTINEL, at Wrangell, which has a
population of 500 people. Mr.
Snyder is a veteran in the newspa-
per business, and will no doubt make
a newsy and interesting newspaper
for the residents of that little city
and Alaskans generally.—Dayton
(Or.) Herald.

A. V. R. Snyder, a former Oregon
boy, and many years ago an em-
ployee of The Reporter office, has
started the publication of a weekly
paper at Wrangell, Alaska, named
the ALASKA SENTINEL, the first
number of which was issued Novem-
ber 20. The subscription price
is \$2.00 per year.—Ogle County
(Illinois) Reporter.

The initial number of the
Wrangell, (Alaska), Sentinel is on
our table. It is a neat six-column
paper, and is edited and published
by A. V. R. Snyder, formerly of
this city. The SENTINEL is full of
local news, and the business houses
of Wrangell are well represented in
the advertising columns. We gladly
place this new paper on our ex-
change list, and wish its publisher
the greatest measure of success.
Polk County (Dallas, Or.) Observer.

In a recent issue of the Polk
County (Or.) Observer, that paper
mentions the fact that Miss Jennie
Snyder is doing some solo singing
there. She is missed at home these
days.

In other columns of this issue
will be found the Alaska game law,
in which so many are deeply inter-
ested. It will pay you to preserve
it for reference.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

Nobody is above suspicion when a jealous woman is around.

Mrs. Langtry is now a mother-in-law. The world is no longer at her feet.

Miss Stone attributes her rescue to prayer. To what does she attribute her captivity?

A pickle trust with \$30,000,000 capital has been formed. This is one of the sourest doses of all.

The young King of Spain appears to be quite a sensible child. He is permitting the old men to keep on running things.

King Edward is a pretty strong argument against the claims of people who are always prating about the dangers of high living.

An inventor asserts that an excellent imitation of wood can be made from tobacco leaves. Let him try his hand now at making merchantable bricks out of diamonds.

Eskimos of Noah have found the remains of Noah's ark away up near the arctic circle. Can it be possible that Noah sailed in search of the pole without first having a relief expedition provided for?

The multimillionaire who endows colleges and establishes colleges is subjected to a great deal of chaff and is sometimes accused of self-aggrandizement. The millionaire who devotes himself to horse racing, an institution which mainly benefits the professional gamblers, is permitted to pass without criticism. This seems hardly fair.

Another gentleman exhilarated with whiskey—purchased with his wife's money—has murdered his wife. Fortunately he was blessed with a sense of the proprieties and he commiserated himself, thus saving the overworked taxpayers the expense of doing the job for him. Like another historic character, nothing in this man's life became him like the leaving it.

Many cures for insomnia have been recommended, from counting an imaginary flock of sheep as they jump on by one over a gate, to extracting the cube root of a number in six figures; but they all fail at times. The latest cure, according to a medical paper, is automobilism. Now, if the village school teacher will only take a ride every afternoon in a fifteen-hundred-dollar automobile, she will sleep like a top at night—that is, if she does not lie awake wondering where the money is to come from to pay for the horse, less carriage. There are some remedies more attractive than practicable.

Although the power of the press can hardly be overestimated, little that is printed leaves a permanent impression. Dr. Edward Everett Hale puts it characteristically in commenting on the sensibility of his distinguished kinsman, Edward Everett, to what appeared about him in print. "He did not know, as I do, that of whatever is put in the newspaper half the people who see it do not read it; second, that half of those do not understand it; third, that of the half who understand it, half do not believe it; fourth, that the half who believe it, half forget it; fifth, that the half who remember it are probably of no great account, anyway." To which Dr. Hale adds the remark, personal to himself, "This may be forgotten with the rest." Nevertheless, it has a kernel of truth worth remembering.

Much has been said of the audacity of man in building his home in spots so dangerous as the slopes of Mont Pelée have proved themselves to be. Yet all history affords illustrations of the calm forgetfulness with which the race erects its dwelling places on the sites of the most dreadful catastrophes. Vesuvius still smokes over beautiful Naples. Lisbon rises, beautiful and imposing, where a "convulsion of nature" once brought unutterable fright and desolation. The Japanese still crowd the coasts of their tide-swept islands and the Chinese huddle along the banks of the Hoang-Ho. It is not very many months since Galveston was overwhelmed by flood, yet a new Galveston is being built on the dangerous site of the wreckage and the people of the city are ready to take their chances of a similar disaster in the future. There is absolutely nothing to prevent a second tidal wave from the Gulf, yet the city pursues its daily task, apparently unafraid.

Charles Schwab's apple donation gets through the hide and into the heart. He was just such a happy-go-lucky boy as you can find anywhere now, and he liked the taste of stolen apples. The original sin in every boy adds sweetness to pilfered fruit. It shouldn't be so, but it is so. Let the sociologists explain it if they can. Schwab used to steal his apples from trees on the grounds of Mt. Aloysius Academy at Cresson, Pa. He never forgot it. Men don't forget these things. They love the memory of youthful pranks, and tell the tales to their children and their grandchildren. And, way down in the heart, there is often a sneaking desire to go back to the old town, walk up to the farmer from whom he used to steal melons, laugh at the dog, and remark: "Mr. Jones, do you know me? Don't you remember Bill Rogers' boy, whom

you set the dog on and shot full of rock salt? Just thought I'd drop in on the old town and see how things look." And then you planned to pay off the mortgage on Jones' farm, leave money for a new library, buy uniforms for the "Umpah, Umpah Cornet Band," and slather money around like a prince. Plenty of men have had those dreams. Few can carry them out. Mr. Schwab could; and, as dramatic as you please, he plunked down \$25,000 of good Steel Trust money in payment of the Baldwin's stole many years ago. Every man who has wanted to go back and "make good" will envy Mr. Schwab the sensation and the pleasure he got out of the gift.

Prophecies of gypsies, astrologers and other readers of the future, foretelling the calamity that recently befell King Edward, are being resurrected, or manufactured after the event, and presented to the credulous with becoming gravity. These pretended prophecies are reminders of the pagan past, when the gods took an intimate and respectful interest in the fate of kings. Portents were seen in the skies warning men that something dire was about to happen to his Majesty, and when he died earthquakes and storms testified to the sympathy of nature with an event so tremendous. Those were the days when a king was a king, and very few had any doubt of his divine appointment to office. Now only the sort of minds capable of crediting gypsy prophecies can look upon monarchy as a heavenly institution. Peoples no longer exist for their kings, but kings for their peoples. The old-fashioned despot is the dodo of politics. Respecting those vestigial remnants of the superstitious past, the prophets, it is obvious that their self-deal is even more wonderful than their powers. It perhaps has not occurred to those who still take them seriously that if there existed a class of men capable of foretelling the date of a king's death months or years in advance of its occurrence little things like the outcome of horse races and the ups and downs of the stock market would be as clear as print to them. In that case, of course, they would soon own the wealth of the earth. But as prophets—gypsies, astrologers, clairvoyants and the rest—are never billionaires, it follows either that they are frauds or the most unselfish beings in a generally selfish world.

On a day early in June of this year a man named Hawkins committed a crime at Marysville, Mo., and then tried to run away from it. Hawkins was a real estate dealer, and left the town because he had forged paper to the amount of \$2,000. When he left Marysville, Hawkins was a fine-looking, middle-aged gentleman, with hair slightly tinged with gray. At the end of two weeks he came back a white-haired, broken-bodied old man. In the interval the man had wandered from place to place pursued by the hourly fear that he would be tracked by bloodhounds. The fear deepened into an overmastering terror. He hid himself in the woods. Finally the fear became unbearable. He returned to Marysville and gave himself up. Twenty years, he said, had been added to his life in less than twenty days. He welcomed the penitentiary as a blessed relief. It is the old story. In seeking to dodge a financial trouble he took upon his shoulders a greater one. The new trouble was so heavy that a prison seemed a heaven of rest after the hell into which he had plunged. When will men learn that justice is never cheated? That every crime brings its penalty, soon or late? When will men learn they are not smarter than fate? There are other bloodhounds than those of flesh and blood that pursue the man who breaks the law. The bloodhounds of conscience will ever lay deep-mouthed to the soul that sinneth. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that also shall he reap." That is the inevitable law. If a man sows to the flesh he shall of the flesh reap corruption. And he will reap more than he sows. The law of increase holds in the devil's domain as it does in the fields of God.

English Tongue's Supremacy.

Two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the post offices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English, says Bradstreet's. There are substantially 500,000,000 persons speaking colloquially one or other of the ten or twelve chief modern languages, and of these about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000 persons, speak English. About 100,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian, and 12,000,000 Portuguese, and the balance Hungarian, Dutch, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Gaelic, Roumanian, Swedish, Finnish, Danish and Norwegian. Thus, while only one-quarter of those who employ the facilities of the postal departments of civilized governments speak as their native tongue English, two-thirds of those who correspond do so in the English language. There are, for instance, more than 20,000 post offices in India, the business of which in letters and papers aggregates more than 300,000,000 a year, and the business of these offices is done chiefly in English, though of India's total population, which is nearly 300,000,000, fewer than 300,000 persons either speak or understand English.

A Difference of Opinion.

"Whose little boy are you?" "Well, grandma, Aunt Louise and mamma all claim me; but Farmer Jones says I'm a child of the devil, 'cause I crouched some of his apples."—Detroit Free Press.

When a girl over 26 is still a belle, either her father is rich, or she lives in a big house, and gives parties.

OVER THE HILLS.

"Where is the valley of perfect rest?" Over the hills, my dear. The dew falls bright on the daisy's breast. The dawn is cloudless, the dark is blest. There—in the valley of perfect rest, Over the hills, my dear.

The summer is long and the winter is brief. Over the hills, my dear. The grain climbs swift to the golden sheaf.

There are laurels and crowns for the blows of grief. Where the tears of the years find sweet relief— Over the hills, my dear.

But long the journey and dim the way. Over the hills, my dear. And I hold your hand, and I bid you stay. For one dream more in life's sad to-day; Then—drift from my life, like a dream, away— Over the hills, my dear.

—Atlanta Constitution.

IN DEFIANCE OF AUTHORITY

JACK," observed the Colonel, letting his hand hover irresolutely over the chess board, "has it ever occurred to you that it would be an extremely nice arrangement if those two children of ours would fall in love with each other? You and I are getting along in years—eh, old friend?—and I'd like to see Lila settled in a home of her own before the order comes for taps. There is no one in the world I would rather give my daughter to than Billie; the boy is white-clear through—he could scarcely be anything different, though, and his father's son. I can't imagine why they don't," continued the Colonel, argumentatively; "they like each other all right, and are always together—riding, playing golf or something—but never a thought of building a nest of their own. Just listen to that, will you?" he broke off.

Through the library doorway came the blithe notes of a rollicking duet, sung by two happy, care-free young voices. A tender smile blossomed on Lawyer Reed's clean-shaven lips. "Bless their hearts!" he said, softly. "Nothing would give me greater satisfaction or happiness, Phil, than to have what you mentioned come to pass. I've had the same thought myself, and hinted at something of the kind to Billie—once."

"Well?" said Col. Bradlee, tentatively. "The young rascal laughed at me; said the idea was absurd; that while Lila and he were the best of chums, and all that, there was no thought of any nonsense of that sort between them. Billie hinted," went on the lawyer, ruefully, "that I had better stick to chess, and let match-making alone."

"Lila appears to be of about the same opinion," remarked the Colonel, dryly. "She called me an old goose to be thinking of such things. I call it flying in the face of Providence"—blocking an unexpected onslaught on his queen—"for if ever two people were made for each other, it was those two, and they haven't the sense to see it."

John Reed nodded, then all at once smote his knee softly with his hand. "Phil," he said, lowering his voice, "do you remember that white mule we used to have at headquarters—in '05?" "Ben Johnson's mule?" replied the Colonel, with a reminiscent grin. "Of course I do. The boys used to say that when Ben wanted that mule to go anywhere he'd lead him in the opposite direction, yell 'Git up!' at him, and old Caesar would wheel and run the other way like a deer."

"Young human nature and mule nature are a good deal similar sometimes," remarked the lawyer, significantly, leaning back in his chair.

Vague comprehension began to dawn on Colonel Bradlee's countenance. "Do you think we might work something of the sort, Jack?" he queried, eagerly. "I'd do most anything to bring it about, short of putting my girl on bread and water—or not kissing her."

John Reed rose to his feet. "Phillip Bradlee," he said, in a serious voice, "prepare to have your innermost feelings outraged. I am going to insult you—For goodness' sake, Phil," he whispered, as he perceived a look of blank astonishment sweep over his friend's face, "don't look like that; it's only a bluff. Play your part, man, and don't give me away."

He swept the chess board off the table with a bank. "Colonel Bradlee," he cried loudly, angrily, "this is not the first time I have caught you trying to take an unfair advantage, but it's the last game I'll play with a—"

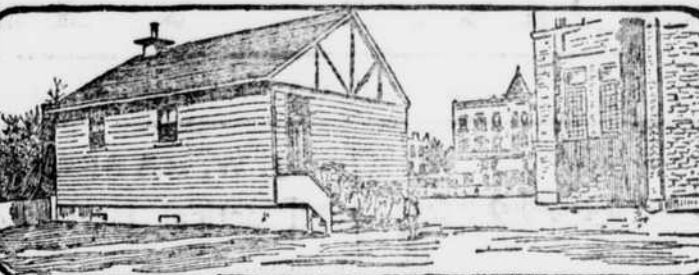
Something choked his speech, but the Colonel rose to the situation like a hero. "Leave my house," he roared, "you insulting—er—pettifogger!" he wound up, triumphantly.

There was a sudden rush into the library, and a dismayed chorus, "Father!—Colonel Bradlee!"

"You, too, sir!" yelled the Colonel. "Don't you dare set foot in my house again! Lila—if I know of your having anything more to do with the son of John Reed, I'll—I'll—disown you! They're a pair of—"

Billie Reed grasped his father's arm. "Come, father," he said, proudly, "Colonel Bradlee has forgotten that he is a gentleman!" As the pair marched stiffly erect through the library door the lawyer cautiously turned his head; but Lila's eyes were too full of tears to intercept the deliberate wink he shot at the man he had so basely insulted. "They'll never consent," said Lila, dolefully. She was standing with Billie Reed behind the grape arbor in her father's yard a week later, and even a disinterested spectator would have needed no second glance to have shown

PORTABLE SCHOOLHOUSE IN PRACTICAL USE.



EXTERIOR OF A PORTABLE SCHOOL HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS.

A remedy has been found for the relief of crowded schools in large cities. This is known as the portable school building. Few of the larger towns in America have as yet inaugurated them, but before many years have passed the idea brought to this side from Paris will have become familiar to school goers as well as school teachers.

The school on wheels sounds like a Western idea, where houses are frequently built upon wagons, that the owners may move about to suit their convenience. So, instead of going to their home, they have their home brought to them. In St. Louis, where the schools had become crowded until good teaching was almost impossible, these portable buildings have done much toward the relief of the situation.

The idea of portable school buildings first came from Paris. Then the idea reached the United States, about five years ago, and Milwaukee was first to adopt it. In St. Louis, which next adopted the portable school house, the plan was a great success. Several large Eastern cities have within the last year or so commenced on a small scale to have portable school houses as a part of the educational facilities.

In St. Louis there has been a great influx of people on account of the world's fair. When the city schools opened in the early fall the increase was enormous, but the schools were well able to care for them. The portable school building, however, is all that saves them, and when in any neighborhood there is a likelihood of an overcrowding, a portable school building is at once moved in. At present there are twenty-seven school houses of this kind in St. Louis, and all of them are in use.

These portable school buildings are so constructed as to enable the school board to order them sent anywhere at any time. They are easily taken apart and moved from one school house to another. They are set up in the regular district school yard. In St. Louis, where the portable school plan has reached perfection from actual use, the portables are made of frame, are 26x33 feet inside measurement, with a clear-story height of 12 feet. The floor is constructed in eight sections, the sides in six sections, the ends in four sections, and the pitched roof in sixteen sections. Each section is built upon frames, which are readily bolted together in such a manner as to make a perfectly tight and secure room; all joints between the sections are covered both inside and out by movable pieces secured with screws. The rooms are heated and ventilated by an indirect furnace with double casing. The fresh air is taken directly from the outside, which supply cannot be cut off by the teacher. The building costs about \$850.

The valuable point is the readiness with which a portable school can be sent into a neighborhood that becomes suddenly overcrowded and where the studies of those who have been in regular attendance are interfered with.

him that the wondrous light—which never yet was on sea or land—was all around them.

"What if they don't?" replied Billie, stoutly. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves, anyway, trying to keep us apart because they've quarreled. I owe them a debt of gratitude for it, though. I've found out how blind I was—and it's given me the right to—"

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Reed—to be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradlee won't be as much as bow to each other. Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can't storm as much as they like, and they can't alter anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever. We'll slip out the back gate, and go down to the church study on Carver street. I saw the Rev. Tisdale going in when I came over." Billie fumbled in his pocket, and produced a formidable looking document. "I got a special license this morning," he announced, in triumphant tones.

Lila Bradlee opened her lips to say no—to expostulate—hesitated, and was lost. Hand in hand the lovers fled swiftly down the gravelled walk. As the defiers of authority vanished through the gate, a portly form rose warily from the further side of the grape arbor, hastened to the fence that bounded Lawyer Reed's lawn, and whistled shrilly.

The Colonel was setting up the chessmen as his old friend joined him in the library. "They've gone to the minister's," he gasped. "Don't that beat all! I told you they'd be heard of!" "Thank the Lord it came out all right," said John Reed. "I don't believe I could have kept it up another week."

The newly wedded pair paused on the familiar threshold, and stared in utter bewilderment at the two erstwhile bitter enemies placidly playing chess. "Father," called Billie, "you here?" "Howdy do, Billie," remarked the Colonel, rising affably. "Been getting married? Your father just came over to congratulate you. Lila—" The Colonel's voice turned husky all at once, and he opened wide his arms. "Come here, girlie," he cried, "it's all right!" and in a second his daughter's head was resting on his shoulder and her arms were around his neck.—Farm and Fireside.

OUR FIRST WOMAN ASTRONOMER

Birthplace of Maria Mitchell to Be Preserved to Her Memory.

The birthplace of Maria Mitchell, the first woman astronomer in America, where all her early years were spent and her first observations made in Nantucket, Mass., is to be preserved by



MARIA MITCHELL'S BIRTHPLACE.

Vassar alumnae. Vassar, incidentally, was the first woman's college to introduce astronomy in its curriculum. Mrs. Mitchell went there as professor of astronomy and director of the observatory in 1865, remaining until her death, twenty-three years later. Harvard Col-

HONESTY IN WALL STREET.

How J. P. Morgan Taught a Lesson to Some Shrewd Brokers.

A few weeks ago a Wall street firm was agent for a coterie of street railroad capitalists in Philadelphia. The agents held about 60,000 shares of stock for the capitalists on margin—shares that the Philadelphians were under moral obligations to control. One day the agents sent word to the Philadelphians that those shares must be taken up at once or they would be thrown on the market. The New York men knew that it would be impossible for the Philadelphians to take up those stocks on such short notice. Anticipating their failure to do so, the New York agents had agreed to sell at a low price far more of the stock than they had held. They expected that when the 60,000 shares were cast upon the market they would be able to buy at a still lower price all that was needed to fill their own contracts, and that a heavy gain would be made.

This was a scheme that in other years would have worked, and to the serious injury of many more than those immediately concerned. But a new power had come into Wall street. The Philadelphia men took a special train to New York and went to J. Pierpont Morgan. They informed him of their predicament. "Tell these fellows to send that stock in to me," replied Mr. Morgan at once. The agents were in despair. They were forced to ask for the twenty-four hours allowed by the Stock Exchange in such emergencies. Next morning the agents said that by a mistake in bookkeeping it had been thought that securities were in New York which were really in London, and they could not be delivered for a week or more. Meanwhile the stock was largely bought on the Stock Exchange, the price went up, and the agents were forced to buy at very high prices in order to deliver the 60,000 and other shares they had agreed to deliver at reduced prices. The agents had extreme difficulty in retaining their seat on the exchange, and some very salutary advice was administered before the incident was closed.—World's Work.

HIGH FRENCH NAVAL OFFICER IN DISGRACE.

Two distinguished naval officers, Vice Admiral de Beaumont, maritime prefect of Toulon, and Rear Admiral Servan, commanding the Atlantic division, have been summarily relieved of their commands by order of President Loubet.

Rear Admiral Servan's downfall is attributed to sensational developments



VICE ADMIRAL DE BEAUMONT.

which led up to the recent suicide of Commander Barry, who shot himself in the cabin of the cruiser Taze while off Martinique. Rear Admiral Servan was aboard the Taze at the time.

De Beaumont's discipline is said to be due to a recently published, but denied, interview severely criticizing the Minister of Marine, M. Pelletan.

Told by a Tourist.

One of my favorite trolley rides in Denver had as its terminal a road leading to a country village. The latter was perched nest-like on the summit of a lofty hill and was reached by a primitive horse car. "With many a weary step and many a groan," a modern Sky-plus disguised as a horse enjoyed the rapture of a toboggan into the village. But once there, think of his reward! When the time came for the return of the car he was unfatigued from the harness, walked quietly round, hoisted the rear platform, and, while his head and tail extended funnily from either side, the grip was relaxed, the car sped down the hill by its own velocity, and the horse enjoyed all the rapture of a toboggan slide, which he apparently appreciated to the utmost.

Chinese Documents.

Many ancient documents have been discovered in the exploration of the sand-covered towns of Chinese Turkestan. They consist of writings on wooden tablets, and are sealed and tied when found, the sand having preserved them in excellent condition. Even the ink with which they were written is still black and easily read. It is believed that these documents will throw much light on the life and customs of the people that formerly lived in this desert. The script in which they are written is of a kind still known in India.

Syndicate for Paris Tenants.

A syndicate has been started in Paris to promote the interests of tenants. The landlords already have their syndicate.

When it is said that a man is rich, some little old woman present pipes up with, "Well, then, why doesn't he do something for his poor kin?"

LEARN TO SHOOT A RIFLE.

Canadian Militiamen Appreciate the Value of Good Marksmanship.

The lessons of the boer war have not been lost upon the Canadian militia. The superiority of the Dutch as rifle shots gave them an immeasurable advantage over the British invaders in many occasions and cost the imperial army the lives of thousands of brave men. The Canadian government is therefore encouraging the development of marksmanship to an extraordinary degree. The result is surprising. Every village in Canada sports a rifle range and every province is a school for sharpshooters. It is not a fad, but has seized upon the Canadians with a firmness that promises to leave an indelible stamp upon the people for a generation. Of Canada's 6,000,000 of people there are more than 500,000 capable of bearing arms. This vast army is developing into a fighting machine of colossal proportions.

The conflict on the South African veld indicated with frightful force just what a body of sharpshooters can do when opposed to armies trained in the old school of war. Imagine an army of 500,000 Canadians invading the United States, every man of them capable of doing execution that Cronje and his boer warriors wrought along the Modder river, at Colenso and the other death traps of South Africa.

The annual competition on the Ontario rifle range was indicated in by men from every part of Canada. They shot for three days. The result forms an interesting study for the Americans. More bulls' eye shots were made than any other, and the extraordinary record was made of not a single shot that would not have struck the vitals of a man had he been the target at which they were shooting.

The Canadians have not only copied largely in this respect from the sturdy warriors who so long defied old England's sons, but these marksmen are copying the style of fighting they were taught was so effective by the boers. In truth, the fighting force of Canada to-day, with the extraordinary proficiency with the rifle, is a formidable thing, regardless of any support they might receive from the mother country. England, it is now claimed, can draw sharpshooters enough from Canada within a year to overwhelm any ordinary European army.

They will be almost wholly men who, when in the field, will conduct themselves as the boers did. Besides the Lee-Metford service rifle, they are becoming equally expert with the six shooter—that weapon that has proved so deadly in the hands of expert marksmen of the cavalry forces of the United States. It is no secret in Canada that the Northwest police, a force of 2,000 expert horsemen, are the chief reliance for fast work with the pistol in the event of an emergency call for fighting.

SUMMER IN HONDURAS.

Picture of the Pleasures of a Tropical Residence.

A southern woman who has been spending the summer in British Honduras, not in the least because she wants to, writes in the fullness of her discontent a frank condition of affairs. A glance at her letter will reconcile us stay-at-homes to New Orleans as a summer resort, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. She says: This place is —, well, I dare not write what I think, but you can guess it is not cool and it is the very reverse of the paradise of blisses. Picture this:

Ten million sand flies.
Ten million mosquitoes.
No cools.
No food.
No society.
No meat but fowls.
No potatoes.
Fever, all sorts.
Diphtheria.
No theater.
Require an umbrella in bed when it rains.
Ten million starved dogs.
Ten million ill-used mules.
Ten thousand thunderstorms.
Ten million cockroaches.
No drainage.
Temperature 120 degrees in the shade.
People brutes.
Stores dirty.
Ten million cats in back yard.
Seven colony cows.
Six birds do all the singing for the colony.
No cattle.
No telephone.
One steamer a week.
One Irish liar just left my service, and I won't re-engage her.
One billion fleas.
No railway.
No cars.
One boat that requires fourteen days to go eighty miles.
One pig.
One mad dog, at present outside my door.
No physicians.
No gas.
No electric light.
One pineapple and ten oranges which my maid buys up.
One lunatic asylum (more needed).
But, oh, churches, chapels, lit you can't rest. Adventists, High Church, Low Church, Narrow Church, Broad Church, and all sorts and conditions. Won't you come next summer with me?
No matter how poor a man is, he seems to think that he is rich enough to engage a hack to ride to the court house when he gets his license.
After a man has been sick about six weeks, the doctors begin to give the kind of treatment that will afford the greatest rest to his family.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Pe-ru-na a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir:—The young girl who used the Pe-ru-na was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured. —Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sister of Charity and used Pe-ru-na for catarrh of the throat with good results, as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written

by Dr. Hartman. The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Pe-ru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

What It Costs.

"Do you find your automobile very expensive?"

"Oh, on an average 50 chickens, 10 dogs a few ducks and three children run over every year."

For forty years' Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At drugists. Price 25 cents.

In a Minute.

Nodd—Well, I wish I knew how to pass away a few hours' time.

Todd—Why, I thought you were with your wife just now.

Todd—I was. I left her in a restaurant looking over a bill of fare."

had Grown.

First Comedian—Ten years ago I was a poor boy.

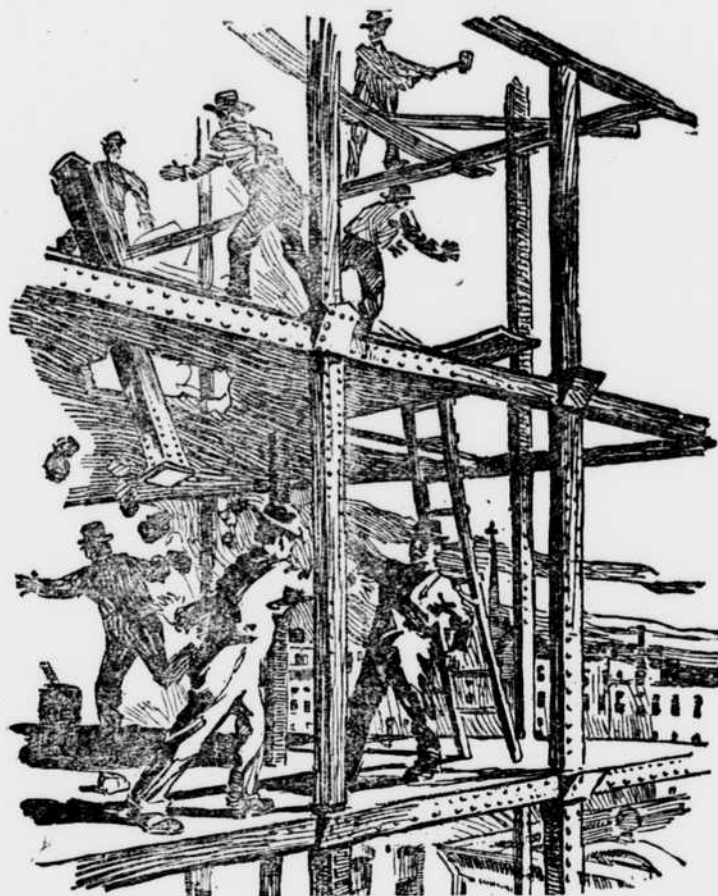
Second Comedian—Any change since? First Comedian—Yes. Now I'm a poor man.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Savage Breast.

"Her music is said to be quite stirring." "It is; the neighbors are always stirred up over it."

CONSTRUCTION OF BIG BUILDINGS MEANS SACRIFICE OF LIVES.



In the rush of building in the downtown districts of Chicago the element of time in the construction is of vital consequence when the question of ground rents is considered; where a man, firm, or corporation is paying perhaps \$25,000 a year for a ground lease it is necessary that the building shall not be any longer under way than the greatest haste in building makes unavoidable. But if in this rush of building it should be brought home to the builders that a steel structure forced to completion in six months instead of a necessary twelve months should offer up a sacrifice of one or more human lives for this privilege of haste, there is no question that a Christian civilization would make such protest that a six months building would be made impossible.

For to this hurry in a contract the builders of Chicago credit greater loss of life than to all the other possibilities in building combined. In this sense haste is not the haste of the individual in individual tasks; it is the haste that piles one set of workmen above another until perhaps a dozen gangs of men are working at a dozen separate contracts, while between these gangs of men are floor after floor, formed of loose planking through which hammers, rivets, tongs, bricks, stones, terra cotta, and the thousand and one tools and materials of building may fall in spite of all precautions, killing and maiming as they fall.

"You may say the largest per cent of accidents on any building to this haste that sets one set of workmen above another," said the superintendent of one of the large construction companies. "You may say that 90 per cent of the accidents on a building is due to falling missiles, and just to the extent that one gang of men is piled upon another through a structure, just to that extent one may expect these missiles in falling to find victims."

Many Trades Working at Once. "Haste, as it is ordinarily understood, is not accountable for undue accidents. As a rule, men working upon a building do not work in a rush. Steel workers do, but they are the exception. Haste in building means the beginning of wiring, fireproofing, carpentering, plastering, bricklaying, plumbing, and perhaps certain lines of finishing, before the structural steel is up to the level of the sixth floor of a sixteen-story building. In fact, on an ordinary downtown building going up in a rush twenty-five separate trades have been at work through the structure at the same time.

"Ordinarily a person familiar with the conditions under which craftsmen work might look to the laws and the city ordinances for protection of these men. But the laws do not protect. There is an ordinance which requires the builder to see that the floors in a skeleton structure should be planked over. So they are, but with a dozen gangs of men working at a dozen lines of work on a dozen floors, you may see where the element of chance plays. A foreman going through a building may see a board or two boards or three boards in a floor out of place. He orders that the hole be covered over for the protection of everybody below it. The order suits everybody below, but the man who may have removed the boards for wiring the building, or for the conducting of pipes between floors, throws down his tools and says he will quit work if he is to be interfered with in his work. What is the contractor to do? It is a rush job; he can't spare the one angry workman; certainly he can't say to the gangs below to stop work because something possibly may fall through the hole and crush a man's skull. No; the condition is that it is a rush job, and as such the foreman walks away, unwillingly, but having no recourse that is practicable.

"Right there the conditions are all ripe for the unexpected to happen—as the unexpected always does. Indeed, a rivet may fall, red-hot, through a hole-hole just as easily as through a hole ten feet square, and a man just as easily may be under the one as under the other.

"Another thing making accidents in building easier is the general idea of one gang of workmen that have small duty toward another gang. An ironworker, for instance, will be careful of other ironworkers, but he is disposed to say to blazes with the masons, who may be working just below him. Workmen get careless, too, even of themselves. It is not often that they fall; their carelessness largely is that of men who work looking to the other fellow to take care of himself, provided he is not of themselves."

Accidents that Happen.

To show how easily the unexpected may happen in the work of putting up a great building, an accident that broke both legs of a riveter in the new Chicago postoffice building may be recalled.

A heavy derrick had been put up on the third floor, and in order to anchor the legs of it ropes had been looped over them, doubled around strings on the floor below, and for tightening them wooden levers were run through the ropes and twisted, shortening the doubled ropes and thus holding the heels of the derrick firmly in place.

One day a riveter working above the ropes holding this derrick chanced to look down and saw one of these anchor ropes on fire from cinders dropped from a forge above. It was burning briskly. The derrick was lifting a load at the time, and in order to avoid accident it occurred to the riveter that he must put out the fire quickly. Seizing a column, he dropped down, hand over hand, to the next floor and sprang for the blazing rope just as the strands burned through. This loosened the tight wound lever, which whizzed around, striking the workman across the legs, breaking both of them and throwing him off his feet, twenty feet below.

As to workmen falling, it is the experience of a foreman that many men lose their nerve on buildings; that some fright or narrow escape so impresses the possibilities of danger upon them that while they may continue to work, and may believe that they are as steady as ever, they are really a constant menace to every one about them.

To the average workman walking about the skeleton of a new building, 200 feet above the pavement, the element of height cuts no figure so far as his nervous system is concerned; he can walk a six-inch beam at that height as readily as a person in the street can keep to the line of a street car rail. But persons in the street occasionally step into coal holes or trip over obstructions, and to this extent at least the workman on high buildings is not immune from falling. In case of falling, however, the ordinance requiring temporary flooring up through a building is the means of preserving many lives.—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Savings Bank.

A saving woman at the head of the family is the very best savings bank established—one receiving deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is not a pleasant one, and if the woman would imbibe it at once, they would cultivate and adhere to it, and when they were not aware of it, it would be laying the foundation of a security in a storm time, and shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to work in. The best way to make her comprehend it is to have an account kept of all current expenses. Probably not one woman in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself and family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually, there is a chance to save something if the effort is made. Let the housewife take the idea, act upon it, and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty, yet not a prompting of avarice, but a moral obligation that rests upon the woman as well as upon the man.

Every girl who has a stepmother and step-sisters, thinks every time she sweeps up that she is only another Cinderella.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured." R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All drugists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Love.

"Did he marry for love?"

"Yes, of money." — Detroit Free Press.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WEATHERWISE IS THE MAN WHO WEARS TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING.

A reputation extending over sixty-six years and our guarantee are back of every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH. There are many imitations. Be sure of the name TOWER on the buttons. ON SALE EVERYWHERE. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Hairspring Wire.

Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound.

The Morning After. "If truth is found at the bottom of a well," he remarked, thoughtfully, "remorse may be said to be located at the bottom of a glass."

They Work While You Sleep. While your mind and body rest, Cascarets can't only relieve your bowels, but your liver, too, in perfect order. All drugists, 10c., 25c., 50c.

Different Lines.

She—Women haven't a bit more curiosity than men, I'm certain. He—No; but it's manifested in different lines. For instance, a woman might own a sewing machine without finding out how it is made, but she wouldn't have a seamstress in the house a day without knowing all about her.

FITS Permanently Cures. So fits or nervousness after first trial. Write to James Watson & Co., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 101 Avenue C, Philadelphia, Pa.

Youth's Unrestraint.

"Don't you sometimes long for your childhood's happy days?" said the sentimental person.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "there are times when I would enjoy hanging on the fence and making faces at people I don't like instead of having to say: 'How do you do, dear?' So glad to see you."

Interested.

Stranger—I tell you I like to see young lovers.

Second Stranger—Ah, you must be an optimist, my friend?

Stranger—No; I run the ice cream parlors.—Chicago News.

To Dodge the Tax Collector.

"Why do you call yourself 'Poor Richard'?" a fool once asked of Dr. Franklin.

"To deal more shrewdly with the tax collector," replied the maker of the almanac.—Detroit Journal.

Canadian Holidays.

Canada has the most holidays of any British colony. Including Sundays, Canadians have ninety-five holidays yearly.

Astronomy Before Christ.

About 500 B. C. Anaxagoras of Ionia was born. When he "grew up in wisdom," he was the first to teach the course and cause of both solar and lunar eclipses and to give his followers rules whereby they could distinguish planets from fixed stars. He was punished for declaring that the sun was not a God.

WE WANT IN EVERY LOCALITY.

Honest and progressive men and women to introduce a new system of medicine. BRILLIANT ACHIEVEMENTS. NO FAILURES. Benefit humanity and make yourself independent. Write today for particulars.

P. O. BOX 59, Seattle, Wash.

Rough on Father.

Pedita—If you continue much longer to play cards with my father, I won't marry you."

Jack Dashing—If your father continues to play cards much longer with me, I won't need to marry you.

Etiquette.

Mrs. Blank—Is your husband going to Mrs. Jones's funeral?

Mrs. Dash—Decidedly not. She did not return my last call.—Baltimore Star.

A Man of the People.

"Is he a man of the people?" "I guess so. He made himself out of their money."—Detroit Free Press.

20 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD EVERY YEAR.



TRADE MARK. Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by Dr. J. C. Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. If never fails to cure. Thousands who have been declared incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using Dr. J. C. Ayer's. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS PAIN

A Marital Confession.

Officer's Wife (fondly)—Do you remember, John, how you used of an evening to hold my hand — "my sweet little roseleaf" you used to call it, you funny boy—for hours and hours? How silly, silly my old boy used to be!"

Old Boy (grumpily)—Nonsense, Jane, don't be stupid! I was always practical and business-like. I did that just to keep you from the piano!

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and you'll be well. For the stage of violent phlegm or bile, or for the stage of the most difficult, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Irritates. 25c. Write for free sample, and booklet on Health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

A Gift Worth Giving A Present Worth Having

The best holiday gifts are the useful gifts. Every home should have a good Dictionary. This you will give soon.

WEBSTER'S International Dictionary

of ENGLISH, Geography, Biography, Fiction, etc. The One Great Standard Authority.

The New Webster's, 1000 pages, 100 illustrations. Size 7 1/2 x 10 inches. 100 pages, 100 illustrations. Size 7 1/2 x 10 inches. 100 pages, 100 illustrations. Size 7 1/2 x 10 inches.

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At once practical and instructive entertainment.

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Sleeping Volcanoes

A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano, but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger and, though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded.

They are living in fancied security when the giant awakes with deafening roars and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes.

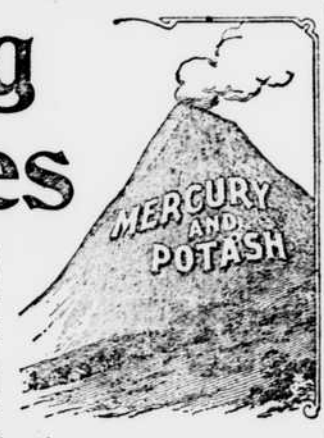
Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano and are taking desperate chances, for under the Mercury and Potash treatment the external symptoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure, but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again. Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper colored spots, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms.

Mercury and Potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause Mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer \$1,000.00 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



Bowling Green, Ky., March 24, 1902.

Gentlemen: For over four years I suffered greatly from a severe case of contagious blood poison. I went to Hot Springs, staying there four months at a big expense. I then consulted physicians, who prescribed Mercury. Nothing did me any good, in fact, the treatment proved more harmful than beneficial. I mentioned my case to a friend, who told me that S. S. S. had certainly cured him. I at once commenced its use, and in six months could find no trace of the disease whatever. This was about two years ago. I continued S. S. S. for some time to make sure of a permanent cure, and I can truthfully say I am entirely well.

D. M. SANDERS.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THURSDAY, JAN. 1, 1903.

The SENTINEL wishes all of its readers a Happy New Year and we hope that the year 1903 just dawning, may be one of the most prosperous to all.

J. W. Ivey is back in Washington talking for Alaska and telling them some plain truths. Among other things, he hits the nail squarely on the head when he says "carpet-baggers." This is especially true regarding the salmon industry. Men are sent out here from the east who don't know a salmon from a bull-head, much less knowing anything of the habits of the fish. There are men in Alaska who have made a life study of this fish and it would seem that some of them would be the men for such important positions.

What the people of Wrangell should give their undivided attention to next is some kind of a system of water works, for both fire and domestic purposes. The "rain barrel" system is all right during rainy weather; but at times such as we have been having lately and the dry season in summer, it is all wrong. Good pure water is a great factor in point of health, and this can be had here easily though it will cost some labor and a little money to get it. But the SENTINEL believes it would be a paying investment from the start to the man or men who would install a system. Let us talk and think and keep talking and thinking about the matter and see if there is not some way out of the dilemma in which we find ourselves at present.

Little Elizabeth Edna Sinclair, has been quite ill for several days past.

Mrs. Cole is here from Porcupine on her way to Klawack to visit her son Roy.

Mrs. Robert Reid is very proud of a large white swan, neatly mounted, which she received as a Christmas present.

People got more mail from the Cottage City when she went south than they did when she went north. Just a trifle strange.

Judging from the music made at the Salvation Army barracks, they keep Old Satan pretty well scared off.

Mr. Svindeth came over from Ideal Cove Tuesday, in a row-boat, being seven hours in making the trip.

The subject of the sermon at the Presbyterian Church will be "Ring out the old; Ring in the new." Everyone is invited.

Messrs. John Rose and Ernest Specht, the Elephant Nose miners, are in town for a few days. They have great faith in their property.

Parties knowing themselves indebted to F. W. Carlson will please call and settle Jan. 1st. Also, any one having bills against said firm, will please present them.

The church bell got "cranky," — or words to that effect—Sunday and people had to go to service like Sam Knox drove his reaper—by guess. But they got there just the same.

Tom Moore, Gus Lehner and Tom Frieze who have been trapping up on Bradford canal, reached Wrangell, Tuesday evening, having been gone since Sept. Besides other things they brought around seven marten pelts.

They tell us that the little Capella had rather a rough time on her recent trip to Prince of Wales. The inside passage was frozen over, she was forced to go on the outside and in doing so was badly shaken up, lost her life-boat and a canoe she had in tow.

The Alaska Scandinavian Club is an organization, having for its object the betterment of all Scandinavians; to make all strangers of that nationality feel welcome and to furnish to all countrymen such information as may be desired. Although the Club has been organized but a short time its membership numbers above fifty and is steadily increasing. They are at present meeting in Mr. Haley's building on Church street, but are contemplating erecting a large and commodious building of their own. Last Friday evening joy reigned supreme at their rooms, as they had a feast. There was an abundance of good music; plenty to eat and drink, and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

The Game Law.

In July last Rev. Corser wrote the Department of Agriculture relative to the Alaska game law, and received the following reply:

"The game law recently enacted for Alaska does not provide any close season for black bears or in fact any bear except the large brown bears which range from Yakutat bay westward to Kadiak and the Alaska Peninsula. The law does not apply to any fur-bearing animals except the sea-lion and walrus. Skins of game animals may be sold during the open season and fifteen days thereafter, but those of caribou, deer, moose, sheep and goats cannot be shipped at any time."

THE LAW.

An Act for the protection of game in Alaska, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled: That from and after the passage of this Act, the wanton destruction of wild game animals or wild birds, the destruction of nests and eggs of such birds, or the killing of any wild birds other than a game bird, or wild game animal, for the purposes of shipment from Alaska, is hereby prohibited. The term "game animals," shall include deer, moose, caribou, sheep, mountain goats, bears, sea lions, and walrus. The term "game birds" shall include water fowl, commonly known as ducks, geese, brant, and swans; shore birds commonly known as plover, snipe, and curlew, and the several species of grouse and ptarmigan. Nothing in this Act shall effect any law now in force in Alaska relating to the fur seal, sea otter, or any fur-bearing animal other than bears and sea lions, or prevent the killing of any game animal or bird for food or clothing by native Indians or Eskimo or by miners, explorers, or travelers on a journey when in need of food; but the game animals or birds so killed shall not be shipped or sold.

Sec. 2. That it shall be unlawful for any person in Alaska to kill any wild game animals or wild birds, except during the seasons hereinafter provided: Large brown bears, from April fifteenth to June thirtieth, both inclusive; moose, caribou, walrus and sea lions, from September first to October thirty-first, both inclusive; deer, sheep, and mountain goats, from September first to December fifteenth, both inclusive; grouse, ptarmigan, shore birds, and water fowl, from September first to December fifteenth, both inclusive: Provided, That the Secretary of Agriculture is hereby authorized whenever he shall deem it necessary for the preservation of game animals, or birds to make and publish rules and regulations which shall modify the close seasons hereinbefore established, or provide different close seasons for different parts of Alaska, or place further restrictions and limitations on the killing of such animals or birds in any given locality, or to prohibit killing entirely for a period not exceeding five years in such locality.

Sec. 3. That it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to kill any yearlings or females of moose, caribou, deer or sheep, or for any one person to kill in any one year more than the number specified of each of the following game animals: Two moose, walrus, or sea lions; four caribou, sheep, goats, or large brown bears; eight deer; or to kill or have in possession in any one day more than ten grouse or ptarmigan, or twenty-five shore birds or waterfowl.

That it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to hunt with bounds, to use a shot-gun larger than number ten gauge, or any gun other than that which can be fired from the shoulder, or to use steam launches or any boats other than those propelled by oars or paddles in the pursuit of game animals or birds. And the Secretary of Agriculture is authorized to make and publish such further restrictions as he may deem necessary to prevent undue destruction of wild game animals or wild birds.

Sec. 4. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons at any time to sell or offer for sale any hides, skins, or heads of any game animals or game birds in Alaska, or to sell, or offer for sale therein, any game animals or game birds, or parts thereof, during the time when the killing of said animals or birds is prohibited; Provided, That it shall be lawful for dealers having in possession any game animals or game birds legally killed during the open season to dispose of the same within fifteen days after the close of said season.

Sec. 6. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation or their officers or agents to deliver to any common carrier, or for the owner, agent, or master of any vessel or for any other person to receive for shipment or have in possession with intent to ship out of

Alaska any hides or carcasses of caribou, deer, moose, mountain sheep, or mountain goat, or parts thereof, or any wild birds or parts thereof; Provided, That nothing in this Act shall be construed to prevent the collection of specimens for scientific purposes, the capture or shipment of live animals and birds for exhibition or propagation, or the export from Alaska of specimens and trophies, under such restrictions and limitations as the Secretary of Agriculture may prescribe and publish.

Sec. 6. That any person violating any of the provisions of this Act or any of the regulations promulgated by the Secretary of Agriculture shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall forfeit to the United States all game or birds in his possession, and all guns, traps, nets, or boats used in killing or capturing said game or birds, and shall be punished for each offense by a fine of not more than two hundred dollars or imprisonment not more than three months, or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court; Provided, That upon conviction for the second or any subsequent offense there may be imposed in addition a fine of fifty dollars for any violation of sections one and three, and a fine of one hundred dollars for a violation of section two. It is hereby made the duty of all marshals and deputy marshals, collectors or deputy collectors of customs appointed for Alaska, and all officers of revenue cutters to assist in the enforcement of this Act. Any marshal or deputy marshal may arrest without warrant any person found violating any of the provisions of this act or any of the regulations herein provided and may seize any game, birds, or hides, and any traps, nets, guns boats or other paraphernalia used in the capture of such game or birds and found in the possession of said person, and any collector or deputy collector of customs, or any person authorized in writing by a marshal, shall have the power above provided to arrest persons found violating this Act of said regulations and seize said property without warrant to keep and deliver the same to a marshal or a deputy marshal. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury upon request the Secretary of Agriculture to aid in carrying out the provisions of this act: Provided further, That nothing contained in the foregoing sections of this Act shall be held or construed to prohibit or limit the right of the Smithsonian Institution to collect in or ship from the District of Alaska animals or birds for the use of the Zoological Park in Washington, District of Columbia: Provided further, That such heads and hides as may have been taken before the passage of this Act, may be shipped out of Alaska at any time prior to the first day of July, anno Domini nineteen hundred and two.

Wrangell's Greatest Need.

[Contributed.] Here we have a small town, indeed, fast progressing, but of one thing in need:

Business places are making a success. Population is increasing, nevertheless. But imagine the destruction a fire would bring. Eating up all, leaving not a solitary thing. Men, women and children made homeless. Some, perhaps buried in the ruined mess. Of course you'd kick and cuss the next morning. 'Cause there was no watchman to give you a warning. The only thing to do, boys, is to get right to work. Duty to yourself and neighbors you must not shirk: Don't wait for tomorrow, or others to act first. Go at it now, you'll be off none the worse. By all means you'll acknowledge that a night watchman, if nothing more, to look out for the fire.

A dispatch from Skagway says the gambling fraternity of that city are greatly worried at the reported action of the grand jury at Juneau indicting all gamblers in the district. They should "take to the woods" till the excitement blows over. That's the way they do in "America."

The grand jury that recently did business in Juneau was a hummer, and no mistake. They started out with the motto "let no guilty man escape." And we guess they heaved pretty closely to the line, as the Dispatch they returned fully one hundred indictments. Verily, verily, the way of the transgressor is hard. Bonds have been fixed at \$300 in all cases.

M. L. Bell, who left here about two months ago, writes F. W. Carlson from Ketchikan. He had been logging at Dunstan Bay and about three weeks ago cut his left foot about half off with an ax, nearly bleeding to death before reaching medical assistance at Ketchikan. It required 17 stitches to draw the gash together. Mr. Bell sends his regards to all friends at this place.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,
Wrangell, Alaska.
Drs. Kyvig & Schruder,
—Dealers In—
Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
Stationery and Toilet Articles.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patenaude's
Barber Shop & Bath Rooms.
ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.
FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.
L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

SING LEE CO.,
Dealers In **Dry Goods, Groceries,**
CANNED GOODS, FRESH FRUITS, CURED MEATS, CANDIES, ETC.
DRY GOODS, SHOES—MEN'S, BOYS, and Ladies and Children's, Ladies' Slippers, Ladies' Warm Shoes, Men's Slippers. A fine line of LADIES' CAPES, Watches, Clocks and Ladies' Gold Watches and Chains. Also Men's Pants and Boys Suits.
5c. off on Every \$1.00 Purchase at our store.
Sugar, 14 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, \$1.25 sk Potatoes, 2c. per lb. Lunch Eggs, 40c. per doz.

Shaken Sayings.
SHAKAN, Alaska, Dec. 24, 1902.
The mill is shut down, owing to cold weather.
The steam logger is working away under the management of Oscar Willett.
Frank Coulter is repairing the steam engine.
Nick Nickolson is doing assessment work on the Cassell property.
The ancient mariner has been under the weather with rheumatism.
Your valued paper is greatly appreciated, and we all wish you success.
Dr. Kyvig is staying here for awhile attending to the sick.
The mayor of Marble Creek has gone to Seattle, and work has shut down.
Dackins' Pass is frozen up; so the mail boat has to go around outside.
The natives are making great preparations for Christmas, and are going to have trees at the church.
Mr. Pritchard and partner have just returned from Coronation Island, having come there to look over their mining property.

A club has been organized here to be known as the "Baldy Club." Mayor Sutton is president and Deacon Dackins is corresponding secretary.

SHAK-QUITZ.
"There is no danger of the fishing grounds of Alaska playing out, as the government officials tell us," said Robert Forbes, of the Chilkoot cannery, recently. "When a cannery is opened in Alaska it must necessarily be on a large capacity. Small packs cannot be put in that district. Then the packer must find the best available ground for putting up a large pack. If he finds later on that his ground, or rather his streams or bay is playing out, then he is forced to move to a better place, thus prohibiting him from killing the salmon propagation and increase."

Although it has been snowing a great deal of the time the past ten days, the occasional showers of rain have kept it from reaching a greater depth than about fourteen inches.

The Wrangell Supply Co.
Sells for Cash, at Lowest Prices, a General line of
FLOUR, SUGAR,
Hams, Eastern Oysters, Fruits, Candies, Canned Meats and Fish.
Outfits for Trappers and Loggers a Specialty.

Edward Ludecke,
General Repairer of
Boots and Shoes.
All work left with me will be
Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.
Shop in Cagle building, next door to Sinclair's store, Wrangell, Alaska.

New York Kitchen.
T. SUGA, Prop'r.
Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.
and
The Best Meal Served for 35c.
Best Bread and Pastry
Always on Hand.
DROP IN.
Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.
SENATE
Meat Market.
Fresh and Salt Meats
Always on Hand.
Vegetables, Poultry and Game
In Season.
W. C. WATERS, Pro

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.
In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, First Division; In Probate.
In the matter of the estate of DUNCAN MCKINNON, Deceased.
William D. Grant, Administrator of the estate of Duncan McKinnon, deceased, having filed his final account as administrator and asks to be discharged from his trust as such;
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested to be and appear before the Court at the Court House in Wrangell, Alaska, on Monday, the 26th day of January 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be approved and said administrator discharged from his trust as such.
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1902.
W. G. THOMAS, Commissioner and ex-officio Probate Judge.
First publication, Nov. 20, 1902.
Last publication, Jan. 15, 1903.

Notice of Final Settlement
In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska; In Probate.
In the matter of the estate of F. L. MARSHAL, Deceased,
M. C. Marshal, administrator of the estate of F. L. Marshal, deceased, having filed in the above-entitled Court his final account as such administrator;
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in said estate, to be and appear before me at the Court House in Wrangell, Alaska, on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account of said administrator should not be approved and said administrator discharged and the surties upon his bond released from future liability.
Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902.
W. G. THOMAS, Probate Judge.
First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.
Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

T. J. CASE,
At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the
Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.
HEADQUARTERS FOR—
Camping and Logging Outfits.
I Will not be Undersold.
T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.
Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,
Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.
JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier BEER
A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.
Sold Everywhere.
Brewery Sample Rooms,
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Bruno Grief, Proprietor.
First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,
(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL),
Wrangell, Alaska.
Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Olympia Beer a Specialty.

U. S SALOON,
M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.
Ranier Beer a Specialty.
Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

Cassiar Saloon.
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.
The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Domestic and Imported.
RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY
THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL.

JOB PRINTING At the Sentinel Office
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a Specialty.